

# GEE AITCH 43

No. 71. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Sunday, July 27, 1919

## Head of Educational Work to Leave

### LEAVES FOR PRE-WAR WORK.

Captain Paul Van Riper, who has been acting as director of the Education Work since its inception at this Post, will receive his discharge from the Government service, on October 28th, and will leave shortly thereafter to resume the work in which he was engaged prior to allying himself with the Military Service. His efforts here have been very successful, resulting in the pushing forward with rapid strides the Educational work of this Post. His many friends will wish him every success in his civilian activities.

Captain Van Riper returns to Franklin, Ind., where he will again take up the work of directing the Bond and Probate Department of the First National Bank of that city.

### New Educational Director.

Succeeding Captain Van Riper, Captain Harry H. Wylie who was formerly occupying the Post of Educational Director at Camp Upton, will assume his new duties here, and will carry on the work so ably started by his predecessor.

Our best wishes will be with both of these gentlemen.

### MEAL TICKETS.

for servings at the Post Restaurant are now available. Apply to Mr. Matar, proprietor.

The purchase of these will facilitate a 10% saving on the cost of eats. Cost of a \$5 ticket is \$4.50, where a \$10 ticket is procurable for the sum of \$9.

### SGT. 1st c. TRANSFERRED.

Sgt. 1st c. Floyd Wilson has been transferred to General Hospital No. 26 at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. He left Friday evening to take up his new duties.

### GLAD TO HEAR THAT

Miss Fisher, who is being treated for appendicitis in the hospital, is not undergoing severe suffering and is in the best of spirits.

### NEW PING-PONG TABLE.

The Y. M. C. A. will have a full-sized regulation ping-pong table ready in a few days for the lovers of the sport. Trot down to the "Y" hut and look it over.

### WHAT THE—

Well, anyway, breakfast looked pretty good and tasted so, a glance into the horoscope reveals for dinner, stewed chicken, dumplings, tomato salad, mashed potatoes, bread, butter and iced watermelon, by cracky, and coffee. Supper looks like the hot-weather kind. Why not, Sunday, all week?

### FRIEND DAME DROPS A NOTE.

Kindly old Dame Rumor paid this office a visit yesterday. Softly, softly did she tap upon the door. "Who's there?" cried our bouncer (who had just put Generals Nuisance and Trouble out).

Meek and gentle was the low voiced salutation, "I'm Dame Rumor, come to visit ye. Good news I bring ye troubled Scribes."

"Open wide the door," broke in the editor, "let glad tidings greet the ear!" The sweet old dame, with grace unknown to her before, sprightly crossed the threshold.

"What be thy message, O! Dame? Have the last rites been said over 'Peevus'?"

"Nay! Nay! ye prophets, 'tis not news quite so good; yet, me thinks 'twere good enough to cause the boys to celebrate."

(Continued on last page.)

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Published every day, except Monday,  
and devoted to the interests of  
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-  
ton, Va.

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## Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,  
commanding officer.

R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field  
director.

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## Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson  
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning  
Reporter.....Pvt. 1st c. I. A. Noble

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## Officer of the Day:

Sunday—Captain Dodge.

Monday—Lieut. Stewart.

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Sunday, July 27, 1919.

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## THE SABBATH.

The ideal thought for today, the day of worship, is beautifully expressed in the following lines by Morgan Dix: "Development, in any creature capable of it, is the working toward the highest point which, by the constitution of the creature, it is able to reach. If man be not body only, but body, soul, and spirit, made in the image of God, the limits for development for him can only be attained in perfect union with that God 'who is a spirit,' and in that state where they 'never die.' For us, the 'Reason why' is in the life beyond the tomb; the beacons are on the coast of the eternal land."

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## DON'T GROUCH.

Smash a window or a chair or take  
a cold plunge—anything to get it  
overwith.

\* \* \*

Live each day. Whenever you see  
a man with a care or worry, you will  
find that today, every day, he lives  
as much of his God-given life, and

puts into his efforts every bit of energy and enthusiasm he can muster.

There is profitable employment for all on every hand. Be never idle, but put your "thinker" to work, let it undergo reorganization. Idleness breeds contempt of everything and everybody. The man with the busy mind and head is not belaboured with forebodings of tomorrows, nor of yesterdays. Ponder John Dryden's Philosophy, in this little verse,

"Happy the man and happy he alone,  
He who can call today his own;  
He who, secure within, can say  
Tomorrow—do your worst!  
I've lived today.

\* \* \*

## CONCERNING WASHINGTON'S BOYHOOD.

Can a young man win a place of honor and usefulness if he has to overcome a serious handicap? This question confronts the minds of many American young men of the present day. A recital of some of the youthful characteristics and accomplishments of George Washington will dispel many of the doubts and fears of returned soldiers.

Washington's boyhood was quite normal in many respects. He was companionable, and bore the goodwill of his mates. In many respects he was their leader. His natural qualification for leadership compensated for some of his handicaps. Among the latter, was the death of his father and the fact that he had no schooling after the age of 16.

However, as a lad, he was energetic, full of resources, and delighted in taking the initiative in matters that pertained to his own welfare. As a part of his program, he included athletics such as running, leaping, and wrestling. His time, he made a large part of his capital, using it well.

The loss of his father was a challenge to the young man, and with the kindly encouragement of his mother, he resolved to make the most of his opportunities. He was a boy of character, which he strove to develop to the highest degree attain-



able. In this, he was successful. Very early, he adopted the Golden Rule of ethics, and consequently made many strong and helpful friends.

Supplementing his abbreviated early education by a persistence in systematic reading and self-culture, he was able to develop a style of speech and writing, which, while simple, was fervent in ethical strength and inspiration. His love for mathematics naturally led him to the profession of the surveyor, which, in turn, kept him in the open, and quickened his natural faculties to a high point of efficiency. He took pride in all his work, slighting nothing, and was especially keen to show proficiency with the pen.

While still a young man, a lasting impression for good was made upon him, through a love match, in which himself and a rural girl of beauty and character were the principal actors.

Through his staunchness of character, and his optimistic and progressive disposition, he passed successively through the various critical stages of young manhood, and finally through the co-operation and good will of his countrymen, became the peer of his time and a man whose good deeds and writings live after him.

#### K. OF C. ENTERTAINS PATIENTS

A vaudeville show given under the direction of Mr. Prevost of the K. of C., Friday afternoon made quite a hit with the patients of wards 12, 13, and 20. The show entertained the patients of the outside wards in the Combination Mess Hall.

Murray and McGee in their song and dance act made a hit and responded to several endores. Miss Rose Miller's songs were of splendid character and enjoyed very much. The K. of C. orchestra consisting of Mr. Dan Yankewitz, Mr. Phil Silverson, and Mr. Will Prevost entertained with selections and assisted the entertainers.

Reports say that everyone enjoyed it very much and all are looking for the troupe's return.

#### "FIRST CLASS" MEN ALL THREE.

Sergeants 1st c. Carl Weidman, Charles Bove and Ralph Rothacker gone. Yes, yesterday they bid us farewell. Weidman to Reading, Pa. wends his way homeward; Bove to Orange, N. J., while Rothacker "tangently" bends his course to Van Wert, Ohio.

All these came here from Lakewood, N. J. and were members of the local Educational Department. Weidman, property; Bove, boss of shoe-making department and Rothacker instructed prospective farmers.

Sgt. Weidman has served faithfully eleven months. Was trained at the N. C. O. school at Camp Greenleaf, Georgia, after which he was transferred to Lakewood, many months prior to coming here. Both Sgt. Bove and Sgt. Rothacker have been with the khaki fraternity for the past fourteen months. Both boys enlisted at Lakewood, New Jersey.

Fine fellows and their going is our loss, and we wish them opportunity's best.

#### FLUTE PLAYER DISCHARGED.

Sgt. "Ludwig" Deitrick, the well known flute player of the orchestra and member of the band, embarked for Milwaukee, his native abode, yesterday.

Sgt. Deitrick has been a member of the Army Medical Department for a period of fifteen months, serving at Camp Greenleaf with the famous Band No. 1 of that place and name. His time in the Army has been devoted to musical endeavors exclusively since enlistment.

The Post generally will feel his loss, and he will be most keenly missed by the Band Company, the notorious "yellow shirt" aggregation.

#### VISITING PARENTS AT PORTSMOUTH.

Mrs. Howard is spending a few days in Portsmouth, Va., visiting at the home of her mother.

## OH! FOR THE LIFE OF A FIRE-MAN.

For the past six months our fire department, who battled fire, smoke, thunderation and what not have been given a hint that they will no more be awakened from slumbers to climb their "foire Ingin" and brave the perils of smoke and flame.

HALT! in steps one of the rubber coat and helmet's own and declares 'twas six months of idleness, only one fire and the alertness and speedy headwork of the fierce fire fighters caused it to look like a "puff of smoke."

Mail, telegraph, cable, and no results, then came the bronze wire stretched from the power house stack. Hearing the mournful cries for freedom, it carried them to authorities. Hence, discharge for the fearless fire fighting firemen, and know ye that "This is the life of a fireman."

Those who will leave and take up the quiet peaceful pursuits of civilian life are: Corporal O'Meara; Privates 1st c. Elmer Campbell, Walter Elsasser, Charles Piper, Charles Rodgers, Walter Rodgers, Frank Schaeffer, and William Urban.

Remaining to protect us'ns and from now on to be known as MIS-TERS, are: Walter Koch, Norris Otto, Harry Rahn, Dennis Scannell, Clifton Howard, Claude Sargeant, Byron Taylor and William Restall.

The best wishes of the Post go with these boys and may yours in civies be that of the fireman.

## JABS FROM BARRACK "I"

Why the perpetual smile, Sycamore? Why not let us in on the good news; even if we do have our suspicions we won't say anymore until we hear from you.

Since Sgt. Beck's trip to Boston he has been a different boy. We know those symptoms, Beck. Let's have the girl come down for a visit.

Sgt. Garbarino was seen jazzing around at the Post dance Tuesday night. He says he can dance great until his partner begins talking, then

he forgets where he is and stops dancing. Come out of the dope, Steve.

Yes, Fenzel, this rainy weather is enough to get any fellow's goat. We suggest that you take her to the movies these stormy nights.

Sgt. Parker was heard to remark: "Gee, I wish this weather would soon clear up for I sure do miss those Red Cross boat rides." Better talk to yourself, Parker or we will be getting wise.

## PLEASING EVENT.

About twenty couples were present at the dance given for Officers and friends Friday evening. All took to the merry whirl, with enthusiasm and zest, tho' the weather man had provided just a few too many calories of heat to make the event ideal.

Delightful cool fruit punch that was served tended to avert this, however, and all indulged in the light fantastic in time with the rhythmic strains of Brosie's orchestra.

## FRIEND DAME DROPS A NOTE.

(Continued from page 1.)

"Out with it then," cried ye editor and his bouncer. Quoth she: "Relief for many of the Medical Department men is in sight. They hail from General Hospital 36, Detroit." Then she gracefully bowed herself out.

## Hence

the shock and the recovery. Duely we forward this bit of news, that ye doubters may know that Uncle Sam remembers thy good work and faith and is sending thee relief, when such is at hand.

A telegram from the great powers that art in Washington, states, we are told, that the many Medical Regulars of General Hospital No. 36, Detroit, Mich., (which hospital is now in process of dismantlement) will be transferred here to relieve Emergency men for discharge. It is not known their number, but each one, added makes stronger the new tenants that are soon to drive us from "Home." 'Tis true, 'tis pity.